



*Ja, amen, ja,
op Golgotha
stierf Hij voor onze zonden,
en door Zijn bloed
wordt ons gemoed
gereinigd van de zonden.*

An Invitation

The Posthuma family thank you for your presence today and your kind words of comfort and support. Following the service you are warmly invited to join the family for fellowship and a light lunch in the church hall, and thereafter for the interment at the Akatarawa cemetery at 2.30pm. The cortege will depart for the cemetery at 2pm.

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Antje

(Ank)

1933 - 2025



WITH LOVE WE REMEMBER

Antje Posthuma

24 AUGUST 1933 - 19 JUNE 2025

Reformed Church of Silverstream

Tuesday, 24 June 2025 at 11.30am

Officiating: Paul Archbald | **Organist:** John Holtslag

Welcome

Song

Mindful of Our Human Frailty

Prayer

Scripture Reading

Psalm: 103 v 15 - 22 read by Blair Posthuma

Song

The Lord's My Shepherd

Scripture Reading

1 Thessalonians: 4 v 13 - 18
read by Richard Posthuma

Song

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord

Message

1 Thessalonians 4 v 13 - 18

Prayer

Family Message

James Posthuma

Song

Hallelujah Praise Jehovah

Mindful of Our Human Frailty

Mindful of our human frailty
Is the God in Whom we trust;
He whose years are everlasting,
He remembers we are dust.

Man is like the tender flower,
And his days are like the grass,
Withered where it lately flourished
By the blighting winds that pass.

Changeless is Jehovah's mercy Unto
those who fear His Name, From
eternity abiding
To eternity the same.

All the faithful to His covenant
Shall behold His righteousness;
He will be their strength and
refuge, And their children's children
bless.

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me; and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord

The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at your request;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank you that your Church, unsleeping
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping
and never rests by day or night.

As over continent and island
each dawn leads to another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor do the praises die away.

So be it, Lord! Your throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
your kingdom stands and grows forever
until there dawns your glorious day.

Hallelujah Praise Jehovah

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah,
from the heavens praise his name;
praise Jehovah in the highest,
all his angels, praise proclaim.
All his hosts, together praise him,
sun and moon and stars on high;
praise him, O you heav'ns of heavens,
and you floods above the sky.

Refrain:

**Let them praises give Jehovah,
for his name alone is high,
and his glory is exalted,
and his glory is exalted,
and his glory is exalted
far above the earth and sky.**

Let them praises give Jehovah,
they were made at his command;
them forever he established,
his decree shall ever stand.
From the earth O praise Jehovah,
all you seas, you monsters all,
fire and hail and snow and vapors,
stormy winds that hear his call. **[Refrain]**

All you fruitful trees and cedars,
all you hills and mountains high,
creeping things and beasts and cattle,
birds that in the heavens fly,
kings of earth and all you people,
princes great, earth's judges all,
praise his name, young men and maidens,
aged men and children small.